

LOOK WHAT I MADE!

POEMS WRITTEN, ILLUSTRATED, AND DESIGNED BY
THE STUDENTS OF MRS. DALLACORTE'S 5TH GRADE CLASS.
AINSWORTH ELEMENTARY • 2016

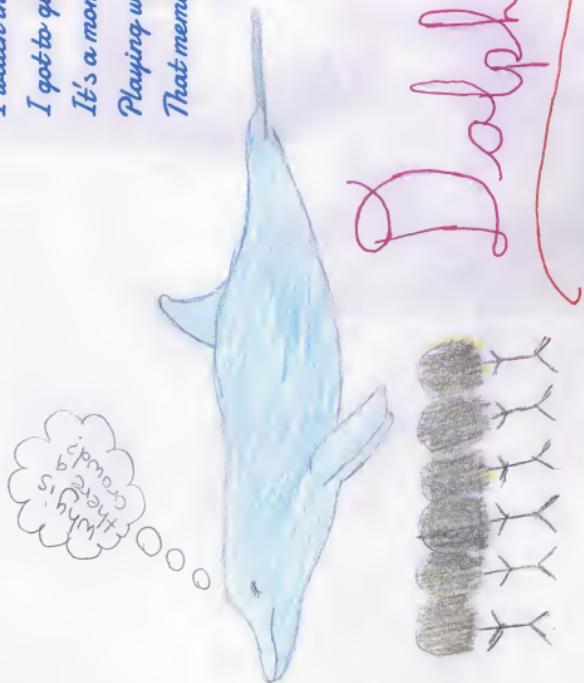
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By Alexa

I walk to dolphin bay
The rules I must obey
They split us into groups
I watch the dolphins jump through hoops
I got to give the dolphin a kiss
It's a moment I'm glad I didn't miss
Playing with the dolphins sure was fun
That memory could never be undone

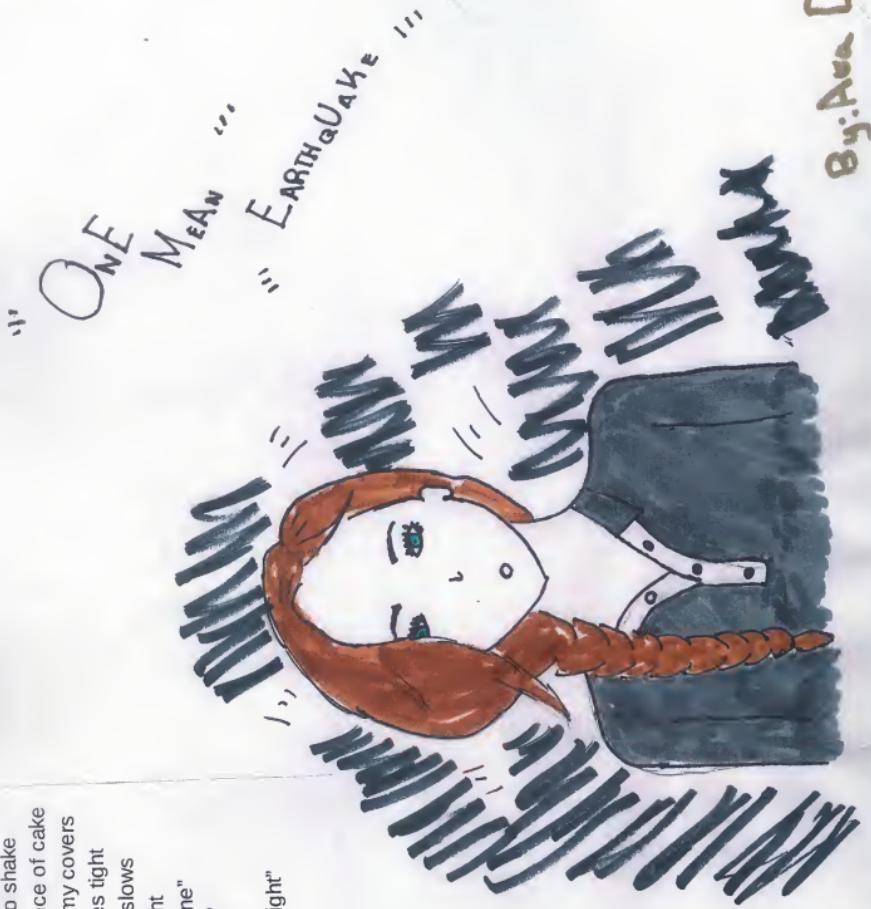


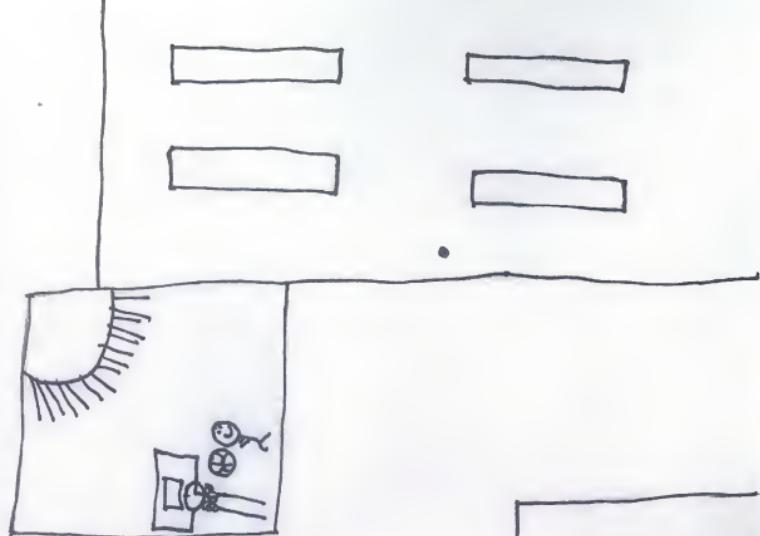
My eyes burst open
The ground starts to shake
Being calm was no piece of cake
I franticly hide under my covers
I squeeze my eyes tight
The earthquake slows

Oh, I'm alright
"I didn't feel one"
"Well I Did"

3.2

"I knew I was right"

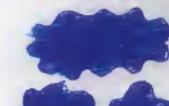
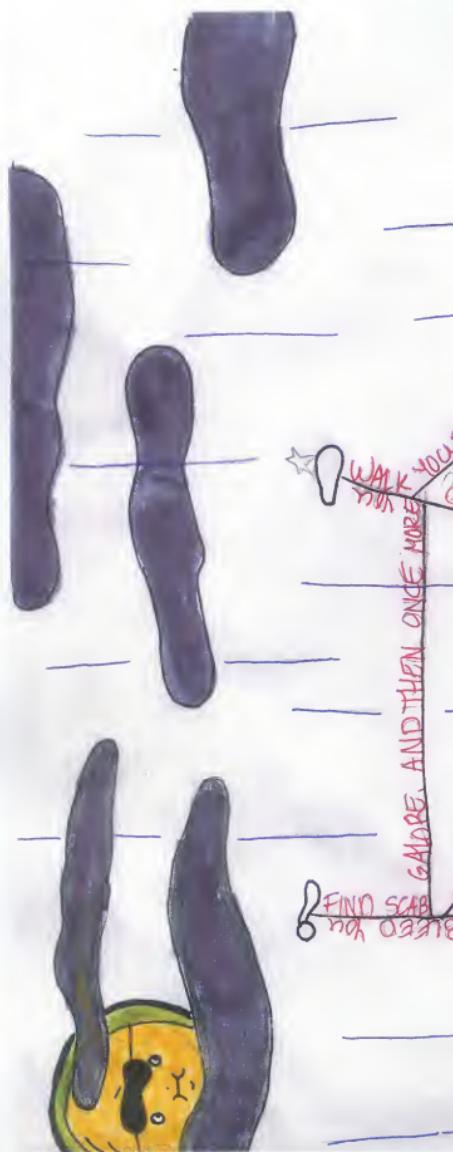




"Sick Day"

GESETZENDE SWH SSENTEI AM
TTRALIESTE UND ALP SWH SSENTEI AM
LSTET AM LI UND TTRALIESTE R.I.
GESETZENDE SWH HALEI AM
LSTET OI RHEG I TOTCHES AM

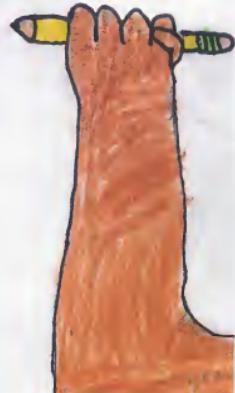
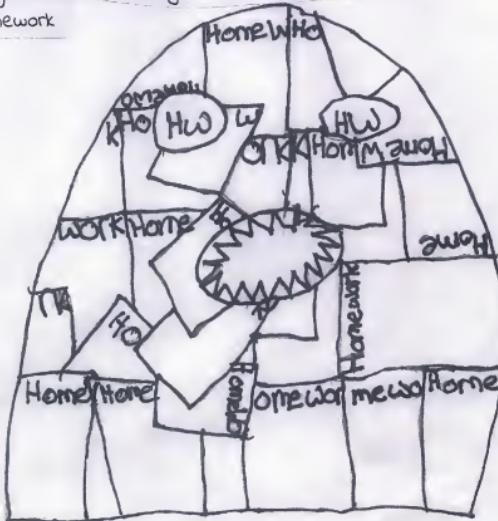
GESETZENDE SWH SSENTEI AM



By Charley

A horizontal row of six stylized owl faces, each with large eyes and a small beak. The bodies of the owls feature different patterns: the first has a zigzag pattern, the second has a cross-hatch pattern, the third has a vertical striped pattern, the fourth has a diagonal striped pattern, the fifth has a zigzag pattern, and the sixth has a cross-hatch pattern.

once there was a monster
His name was Homework
He made it impossible to work
And when you came to school the teacher was quite cruel
About how you did not finish the writing homework
You tried and you tried but nothing could work
Man I hate homework



When lightning Strikes

In the distance lightning falls from up high
And rico shades back into the sky
Like I'm in a haunted house
Trying to be as quiet as a mouse
Not very hard to try
Since the lightning seems to cry
Flickers and flashes fill my eyes
Not taking me by surprise
I walk outside and stare at the sky
My soul starts to fly
I can't imagine saying goodbye

By Chloe B.



The Big Sand Castle



The scent of the sea salt ocean air.

I can hardly bare the warm soft sand

I go to run on the the warm gritty sand but

It feels as if I have a billion hot rocks,

Boiling under my feet

I make a humongous, gargantuous castle.

On the gritty wet sand

At the end of the hot day we all go home

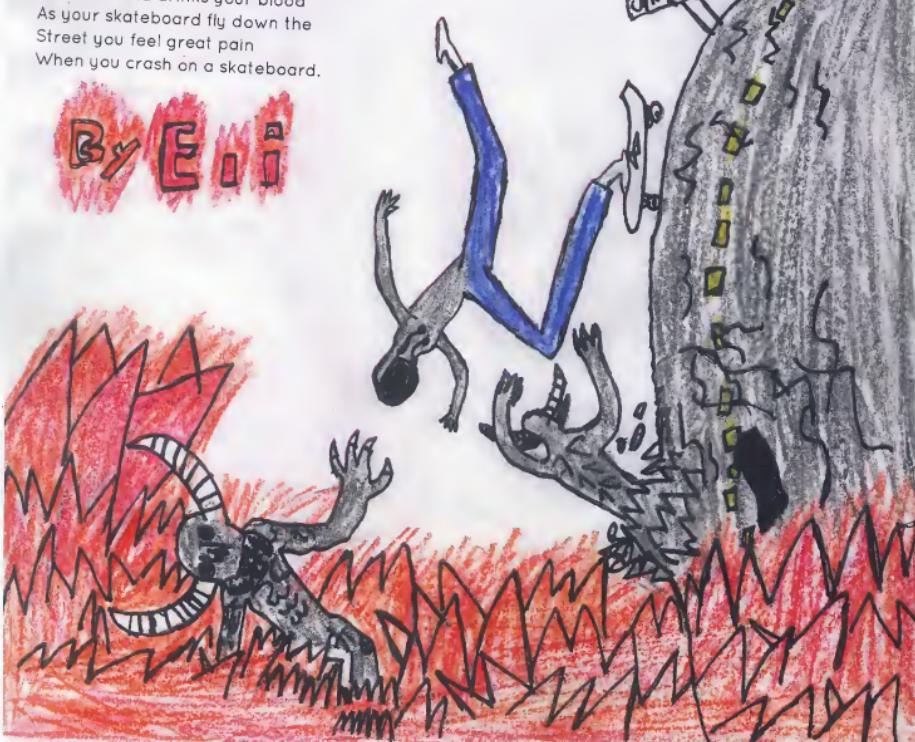
Even though I want to stay

By: Drew



Flying is fun
Except if you land
Hard on your buns
And skid on the pavement
So your flesh peels off
As the pavement devil eats
Your skin and drinks your blood
As your skateboard fly down the
Street you feel great pain
When you crash on a skateboard.

By E.D.



Ginger

By Ella



Hopping into the car on a nice sunny day I think, wouldn't it be nice to get a dog today. A dog that can jump over logs and fetch soggy tennis balls. A dog that would lick my toes and the bottom of my nose. With beautiful Ginger hair. Let's get a dog today! My mom would say.

With beautiful Ginger hair.

Tree in the Snow

by Elsa



Skiing into a tree

Was not meant to happen to me
I hit the tree with a gash
And soon the tree was smashed
All of the bark came falling down
Then I was covered in brown

All of the pine

Went down my spine
It felt kind of funky
Like I had turned into a monkey

By: Ethan



As you're biking down a hill going 35 MPH
And you shaking.

But then "BOOM" you hit the sidewalk

And as you fly forward you start rolling down the hill.

And "BOOM" you hit a tree while rolling down a hill.

As you're crawling up the hill screaming in pain.

Finally you get back onto the sidewalk laying on the ground still screaming.

People running at you to help.

Just so happens that one of the people was a doctor from Germany.

And them as I'm laying on the ground and I can barely see **BLOOD** all over the curb.

And them as I took down at my knee and elbow I FAINT.

THE EASIEST

I take a turn
And then I learn
The route's a gravel drive.

The icy slopes
Consume my hopes
Of getting down alive.

I ski down slow
My friends follow
I think I broke my spine.

With one main cause
I stop and pause
To look up at a sign.

Oh, it's just a bline.
That was easy.

R
O
U
T
E

Is there an
easier way
down?



When I'm old and wrinkled
And don't use a hockey
At first glance, I'll pee my pants
And do the belly dance
And sometimes get quite grumpy

Homework

I was stuck on Homework, horrible, horrible homework again. It seems like I'm always stuck on homework. It's like being stuck in super sticky gum. The first few are always easy but they seem to get harder. But then I figure it out, the problem is not actually that hard but the next ones is.





Oh look a bee a bee I see ouch owie it stung me a very rude be
how dare he

STING ME OH THAT BEE

I see that bee that lives in a tree hates me.....

Oh look another bee.



Green Ice Cream

by Katie B.



She went for the first time to a sushi place.
But later she had red all over her face.
For the first time she tried some rice.
She thought it was really very nice.
Her friends told her to try the 'green ice cream'.
When she tried it she had a scream.
When she found out it was dreaded wasabi.
She had to call for dear old mommey.
When her friends saw her bursting a face.

They were overwhelmed with disgrace.
There was smoke coming out of her ears.
And they called the fireman, Mr. Deers.
Her mouth was starting to burn with fire.
As if it were inside a fryer.
But when it was finally a starry night.
Everything became alright.
So ends this sad tale
About this lovely baby, other, Gale.

Sitting in my bedroom,
I like playing with my toys,
Then my mom comes in and says, "Get out here boys."
My big smile dissipates,
And makes me really, really want to hate.
I hate homework.

I hate cooked pork.
And plus I really hate New York.
I stomp out of my bedroom.
I pounce straight to a seat.
I see a bowl,
Expecting vegetables like always...

Oh wait, nevermind.
It's ice cream!

MY ROOM

Beauty All Around



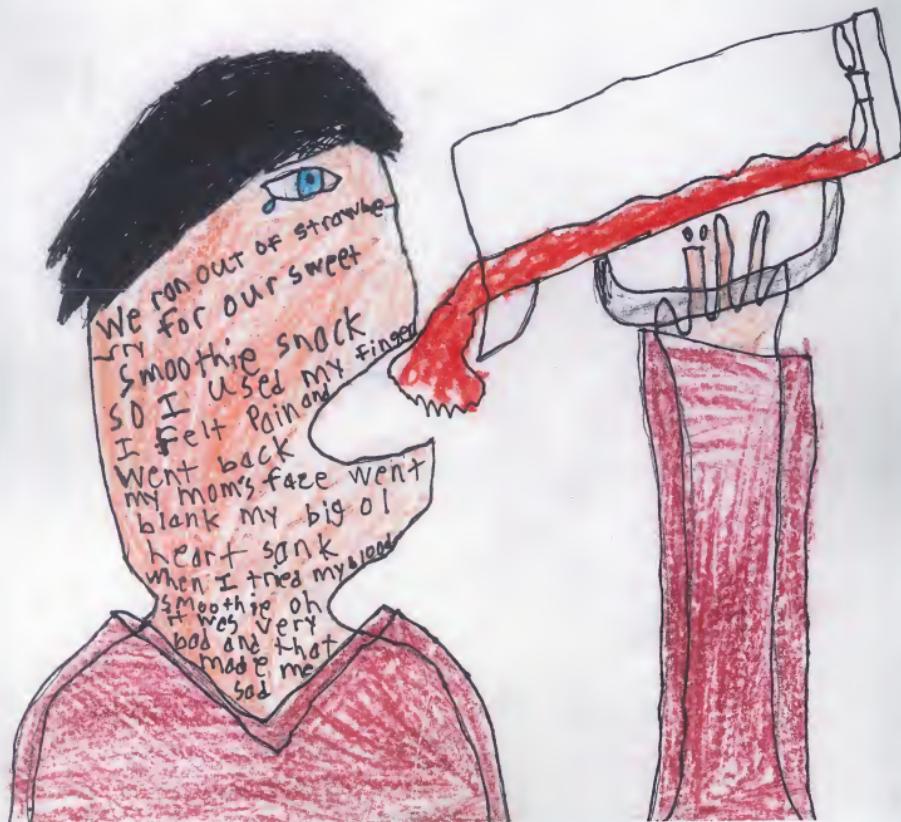
Flowers on the bush flowers on the tree,
flowers you're beauty is so dear to me. Rodys, Tulips, Azaleas, Peonies, the life of a bee
doesn't sound too bad to me. But it's the scent of the flowers that make them unique whether
they're in a meadow or near a creek you can simply find them at a flower boutique.
I know this sounds kinda funny but let's have tea with a bit of honey. And thank the bee
for an hour, now think of the flower.



BY MATTHEW

IT'S A REALLY BUSY DAY AND HOMM SCHOOLS OUT,
IT'S A REALLY BUSY DAY AND WERE ABOUT TO OWW!
IT'S A REALLY BUSY DAY AND I THINK I HIT MY HEAD.
IT'S A REALLY BUSY DAY AND I THINK I SEE RED.
IT'S A REALLY BUSY DAY AND WAIT WHERE AM I?

sweet smoothie SNACK



As The Snow Builds

By : Meagan B

As the snow builds we dig | the biggest hole you | have ever seen,
|
Maybe you have seen it in your dreams,
We build the roof so | tall and high maybe it could | reach the sky,
As it builds we gather up | lots of snow balls for our |
| fight,
As the come out we start throwing, | They try they try so hard |
they cry to beat us in our | fight!
|
We won.
So now they help us build | our fort, let's just say they |
| were being good sports,
So as we play | with lots of fun | soon our time will be |
done!

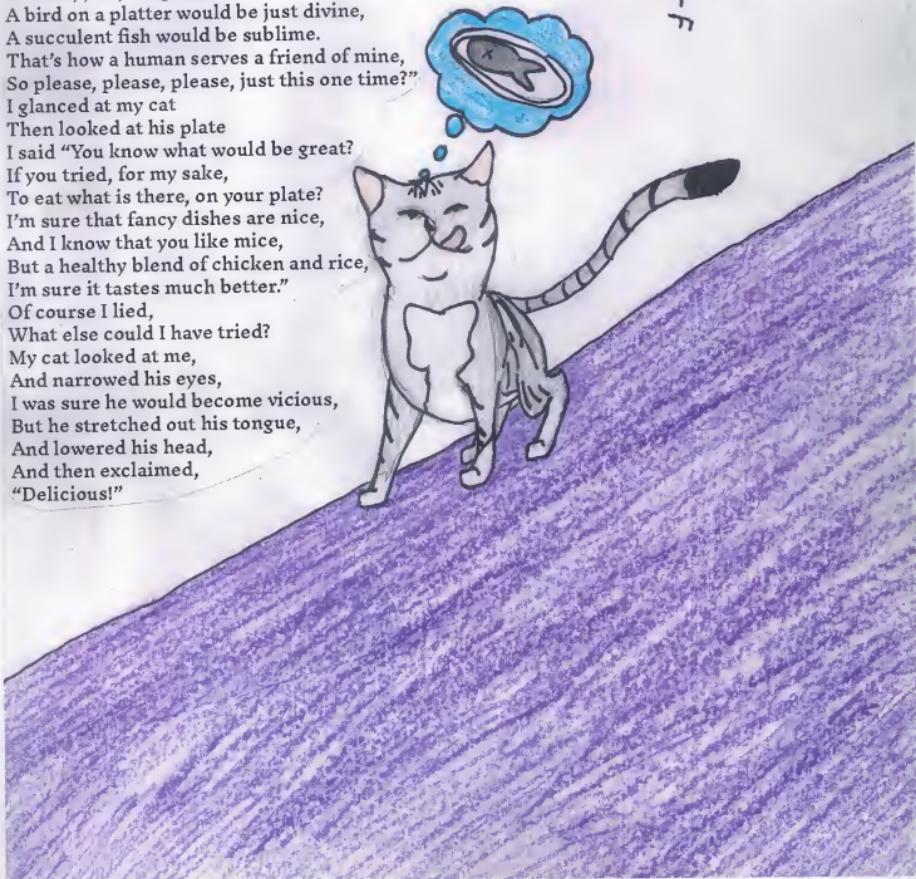
What kid doesn't like the sand
The soft grainy warm pebbles in your hand
Sometimes having it in your hair is not so much fun
And, I'm not sure you would like it a ton
Running with speed down the hill
Maybe just like Jack and Jill
Not even looking ahead of me
I ran with joy, speed, and of course glee
With my little feet pushing against the sand
And the warm pebbles in my hand
Accidentally running into a rock,
And faceplanting just like a block
My dad and brother just laughing at me
But this time I was not filled with glee

By Mia





When I was feeding the cat
A strange sight caught my eye
When I was feeding the cat
I saw my pet starting to cry.
"What's wrong?" I asked
And my cat said to me
"I don't like my food! Oh woe is me!
I'm tired of this old kibble,
I'm bored of this old gunk,
I'd rather have a mouse instead,
Or a fat, juicy chipmunk.
A bird on a platter would be just divine,
A succulent fish would be sublime.
That's how a human serves a friend of mine,
So please, please, please, just this one time?"
I glanced at my cat
Then looked at his plate
I said "You know what would be great?
If you tried, for my sake,
To eat what is there, on your plate?
I'm sure that fancy dishes are nice,
And I know that you like mice,
But a healthy blend of chicken and rice,
I'm sure it tastes much better."
Of course I lied,
What else could I have tried?
My cat looked at me,
And narrowed his eyes,
I was sure he would become vicious,
But he stretched out his tongue,
And lowered his head,
And then exclaimed,
"Delicious!"





I approach the barn,

My heart is thumping,

Butterflies in my stomach,

I want to ride it,

But I know that I have to wait.

The saddle seems so heavy,

As I heave it upon the horse,

It looks so tall,

I really think I will fall.

I climb on top,

And kick it into drive,

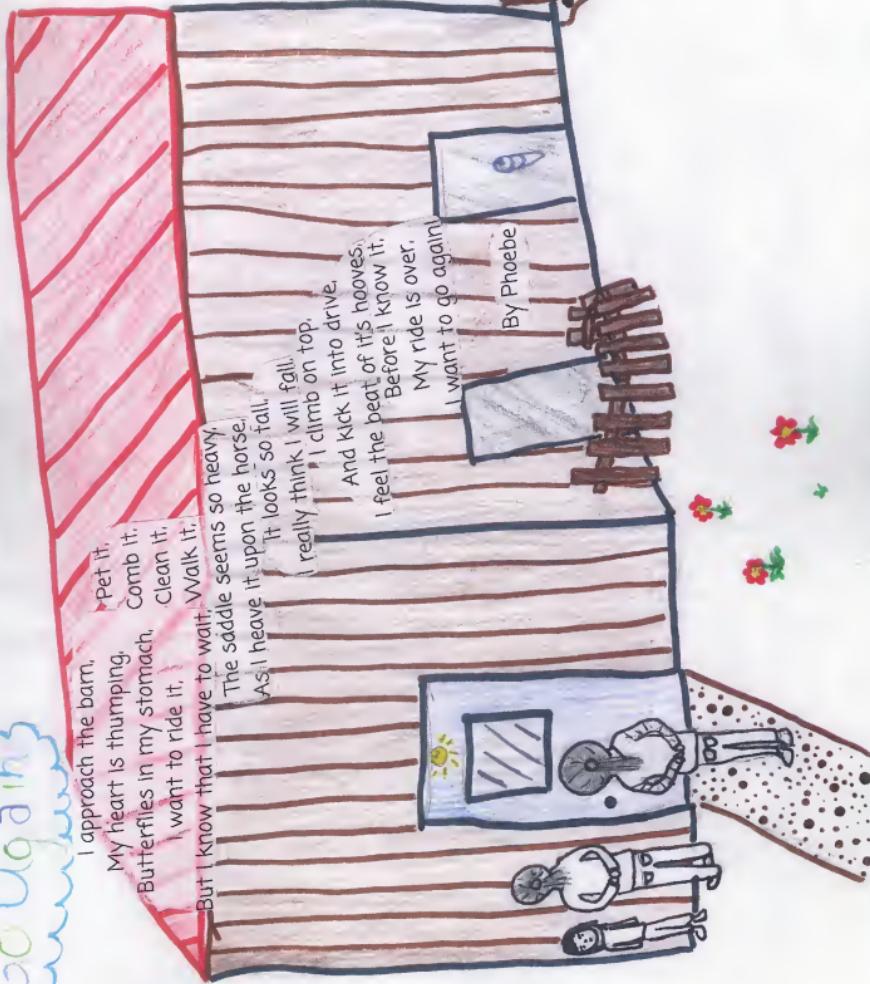
I feel the beat of its hooves,

Before I know it,

My ride is over,

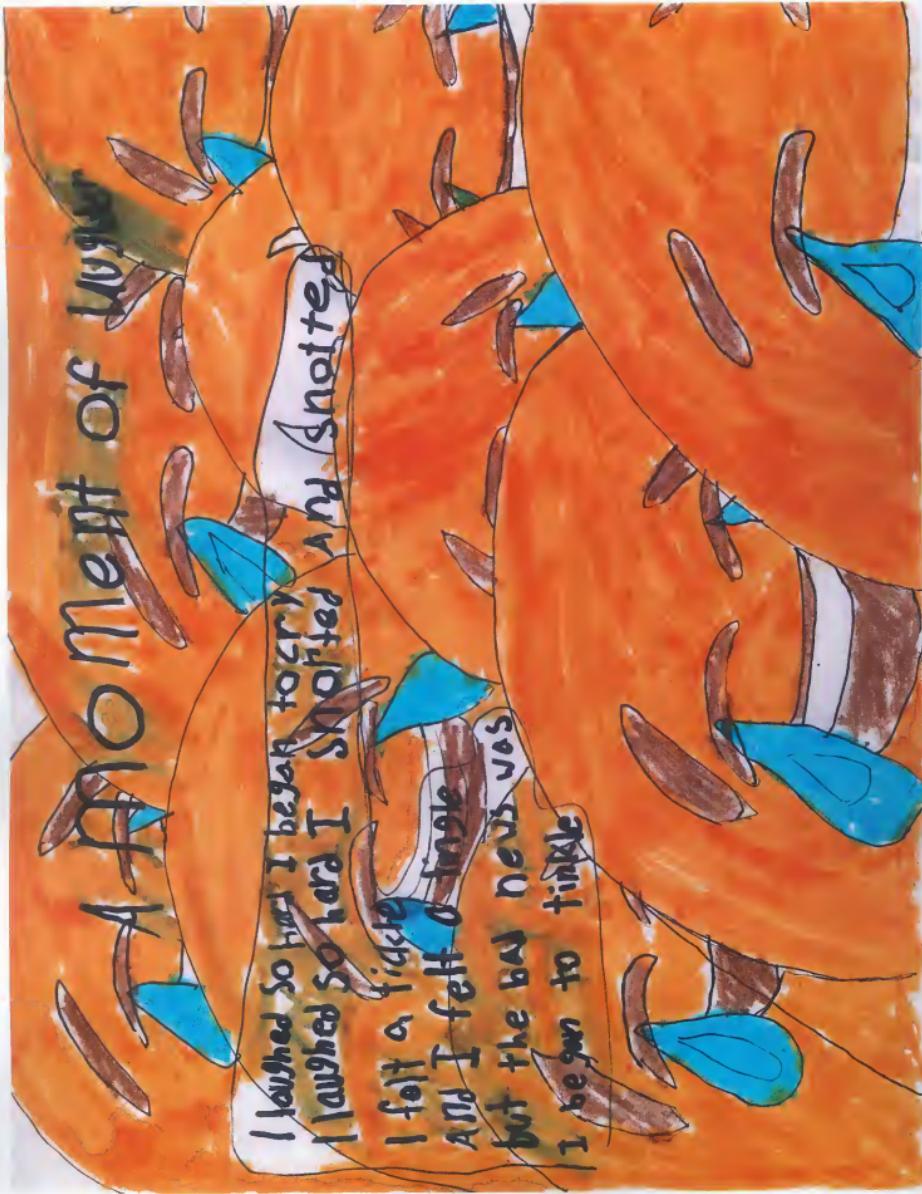
I want to go again!

By Phoebe



A Moment of Joy

I laughed so hard I began to cry.
I laughed so hard I started to snort.
I felt a tickle in my nose.
And I felt a tingle in my toes.
But the big news was
I began to tinkle.





Ouch i say with all i have to say to they who kicked that ball upon my head.

But i must say i don't feel to swell. I even smell a funny sorta smell.

And what's that skunk doing on that bunk.

Well i guess i don't feel so well anymore.

Do you see all those pretty stars.

But last i checked it was it was still noon.

I even feel dizzy busy and a little queasy and i must say its not very easy being queasy.

oh what did you say?

Ahh i have a concussion today.

Then i say no school today even though its Monday.



I was scared, I know I was
As I closed my eyes with fear
I was excited too through locked up thoughts
Still thinking my end was near.
Then as the guard says, "Go!"
My heart starts thumping loud
As I started going down the slide
It wasn't all that bad.

It felt like a water coaster
It felt like a dream
Until I neared the end
My dreams crushed from reality
I tumbled off the slide
Into the aqua pool
My heart still felt joy
But then I remembered school.

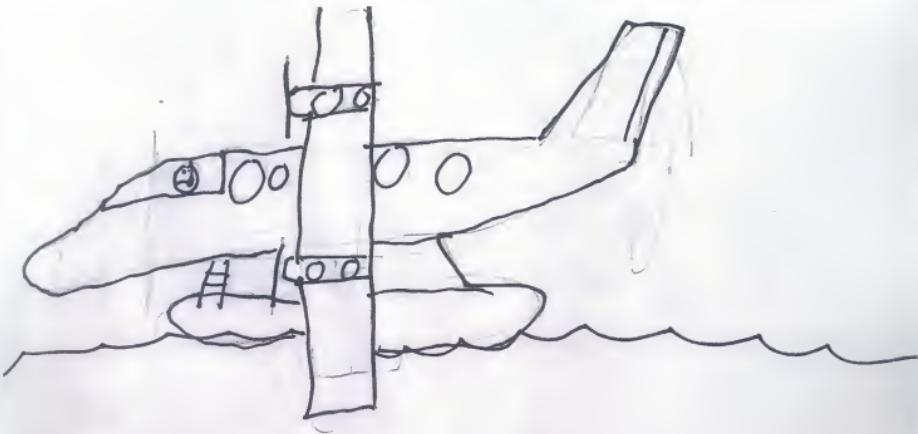


On my behind then I fell a sharp pain on my right knee. I screamed and screamed the pain would go away. The way I would pay to make it go away is what I would do anything for it to leave and that ended my vacation.

The cut - I was having a jolly time sledding

With glam

B



As I take off I feel as if we're drowning in our dreams

The birds pass by and I am in the cockpit

Next to me is the pilot looking through

soon I ask can I hold the controls

He says just follow me

With shaking hands I look down at the waves, fast

And I feel the leather on the seat

I like the freedom in the air

He soon says after what seems like a while

Well amazing William

The art of flying



E F G H I J

